

मलिनालज्जिता : स्युस्ता निशानाथोदये तु वै ।

तदा शशी मनस्येवं सगर्वमभिमन्यते ॥ १०४ ॥

विश्वं मम हसत्येव स्निग्धकर विमण्डितम् ।

मलिनोऽसौ भवेच्चन्द्र शनैरेवारुणोदये ॥ १०५ ॥

वित्तान्धा : सर्वमेतच्च विचारयेयुरेव चेत् ।

ततो न स्याद्धनगर्व मनसि हि कदाचन ॥ १०६ ॥

104-105. However, when the moon makes her debut, the stars feel crestfallen. Now the moon preens herself in pride that the world smiles radiantly thanks to her light. At day-break, the sun glides into view and the proud moon fades away slowly.

106. If people blinded by pride on account of their wealth care to ponder over these plain lessons of nature, never again will pride creep into their minds.

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कौपीन रक्षणायेदमिति गाथां शृणु प्रिय ।

एकदा साधुरेको वा लब्धो गुरुसकाशतः ॥ १०७ ॥

उपदेशं यथादिष्टः साधनार्थो ग्रामान्तिके ।

कुटीरे रहसि स्थित्वाऽभूदभ्यासपरायणः ॥ १०८ ॥

107-108. Now, listen to this saga of a Sadhu for the protection of a piece of his loincloth. Once upon a time, a pious man received instruction from his Guru and began to practise in right earnest in a small cottage on the outskirts of the village.

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प्रातर्नित्यं समुत्थाय समाप्य च स्नानादिकम् ।
 आर्द्र कौपीन वस्त्रादि मातपायान्तिके तरौ ॥ १०९ ॥
 स्थापयित्वाऽगमत्सोऽपि भिक्षार्थं च यदा बहिः ।
 मुषिकस्तु तदागत्य कौपीनं कृन्तति सदा ॥ ११० ॥
 परेद्युर्नूतनं ग्रामात्कौपीनं भिक्षयाऽऽनीतम् ।
 पुनश्च पूर्ववद् वृत्तं साधुः क्षुण्णमनास्ततः ॥ १११ ॥
 भिक्षार्थं ग्राममासाद्य वृत्तमगमयज्जनान् ।

109-110. Daily he would get up early, finish his ablutions and hoist up his loinscloth on the tree to dry before going on his rounds to seek alms. When he returned, he was dismayed to see his loinscloth ravaged by a mouse.

111. Next day, while returning from the village with alms, he procured a new loinscloth. Alas, the mouse went on rampage once again. This happened again and again and the Sadhu was very sad.

श्रुत्वा साधोर्वचः सर्वे मार्जारमेकमानय ॥ ११२ ॥
 इत्यूचुस्ते न चेन्नित्यं कौपीनं त्वां ददाति कः ।
 शीघ्रं शिशुविडालंस गृहीत्वैकं ततः सुधीः ॥ ११३ ॥
 कुटीरेऽपालयत्तेन मूषिकस्य भयं गतम् ।
 ततः स तमतिप्रीतो लालयामास सादरम् ॥ ११४ ॥

112-114. When he went on his daily round for alms, he told his tale of woe to the villagers. They counselled : "Bring a cat and be done with the rat forever. Who will give you a new loinscloth everyday?". He heeded their advice, brought home a kitten and reared it with tender love. The rat menace was over since then.

ग्रामाद् दुग्धं भिक्ष्यमानो भोजयँस्तमुवास सः ।
 उवाच त्वेकदा कश्चिद् भोःसाधो शृणु मे वचः ॥११५॥
 नित्यं प्रयोजनं ते वै दुग्धस्य तत्तु कः सदा ।
 दुग्धं तुभ्यं प्रयच्छेद्वा ततः कार्यमिदं कुरु ॥ ११६ ॥
 गामेकं पालय साधो पिब दुग्धं स्वयं ह्यपि ।
 मार्जारेण सहोभौ तु तृप्तिमाप्नुतमेव च ॥ ११७ ॥

115-117. He would seek little milk in alms daily to feed the kitten. Once a villager told him : "You need milk daily. Who will give you free milk everyday? Heed my advice and procure a cow. Then not only the kitten, but you too can drink the milk everyday."

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स्वल्पकालान्तरे सोऽपि संजग्राह शुभां पुनः ।
 धेनुमेकां ततोऽभूत्स मुक्तो दुग्धस्य याचनात् ॥११८॥
 ततो गवे पलालादि ग्रामात्स भिक्षया क्रमात् ।
 सुखं संग्रहयन्नास्ते ततो ग्रामनिवासिनः ॥ ११९ ॥
 ऊचुः कर्षय भूमिं त्वं कुटीरस्यान्तिके स्थिताम् ।
 प्रयोजनं ततो न स्यात् पलालपरिमार्गणम् ॥ १२० ॥

118. Later, the Sadhu procured a cow and there was now no need to beg for milk.

119-120. Now, the Sadhu had to plead with the villagers to give him free cattle-feed. They at last told him to cultivate a plot of land adjoining his hut so that he would have plenty of cattle-feed.

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आरंभयामास साधुस्तस्यां कर्षणमेव च ।
 उपदिष्टः स एवं वै कृषिसम्पादने क्रमात् ॥ १२१ ॥
 नियोजयामास जनान्सस्यगारादिकं तथा ।
 निर्ममे स क्रमात्साधु व्याकुलितमनास्ततः ॥ १२२ ॥
 आस्ते स गृहमेधिनो यथा व्याकुलितः सदाः ।
 कियद्दिनान्तरे साधोर्गुरुस्तत्र समागतः ॥ १२३ ॥

121-122. He heeded their advice. He started ploughing his land. He engaged labourers too. He also set up a granary to store the produce. Slowly, the Sadhu began to worry.

123. Like a typical householder, the Sadhu began to brood always. Days passed by and his Guru happened to pass that way one day.

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विषयवैभवं सर्वं दृष्ट्वाऽसौ भृत्यमन्तिके ।
 अपृच्छत्किं विजानासि त्यागी स कुत्र साधकः ॥ १२४ ॥
 उवास कुटिरे योऽत्र ततो भृत्यनिरुत्तरे ।
 स्वयमेव गुरुस्तत्र प्रविश्यान्तर्गृहांगणे ॥ १२५ ॥

124-125. He saw all the material pomp and wondered where his disciple has fled. He enquired with a servant as to where the man of renunciations was. The servant stood still, giving no answer. So, the master went into the court-yard.

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सम्मुखे शिष्यमासीनं दृष्ट्वा तमिदमब्रवीत् ।
 किमिदं दृश्यते सर्वं वद वत्स ततस्तु सः ॥ १२६ ॥
 लज्जितः स ततः शिष्यो गुरोरङ्घ्रयोः समापतत् ।
 कौपीनरक्षणायेदं सर्वमिति ह्युवाच तम् ॥ १२७ ॥

126-127. He saw the disciple seated in front and enquired about his pompous life-style. The disciple, smitten with shame, fell at his feet and said : "Master, all this is for the sake of a piece of loincloth."

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सर्वां च घटनां साधुः क्रमाद् गुरौ न्यवेदयत् ।
 ततस्तु गुरुदर्शनं मुक्तसंगस्त्वसौ प्रिय ॥ १२८ ॥
 ततश्च शिष्यः परिहृत्य सर्वं
 विमोहहेतुं विषयं तदैव ।
 भूत्वाऽनुगामी स गुरोर्यथेच्छं
 विमुक्तबन्धो भुविपर्यटच्च ॥ १२९ ॥

128. He recounted in detail all the happenings. Delighted at the Darshan of his Guru, he was now free from all attachments.

129. Renouncing everything that had so far deluded him, he accompanied his master and roamed all over the world in utter freedom.



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